

The Saltus Year Book, Summer 1954

Editor — M. R. STEVENS

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Governing Body, Staff	3
Foreword	4
Empire Day Celebrations	5
The Debating Society	7
The Good Old Days; or: A Bermudian Childhood	9
Escape	11
The Storm	12
Messing About in Boats	14
An Angry Letter	15
Swimming Sports	16
Soccer 1953–1954	17
School Boxing	19
Inter School Boxing	20
School Sports Day	21
Cricket, 1953	24

A very faint, light blue watermark-style illustration of a classical building with four columns and a triangular pediment occupies the center of the page.

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Governing Body

His Honour Sir John Cox, C.B.E., M.C.P.	T. W. P. Vesey, Esq.
B. T. Gosling, Esq.	C. Vail Zuill, Esq., J.P.
Hon. Sir Eldon Trimingham, C.B.E.	
Headmaster	H. J. Hallett, Esq., M.A.
Secretary-Treasurer	Mrs. M. E. Dill

Staff

J. H. Kerry, Esq., M.A.
F. L. Stephenson, Esq.,
E. Walton, Esq., M.A.
W. G. Rosser, Esq., B.A.
M. R. Stevens, Esq., B.A.
J. A. Stubbs, Esq., B.Sc.
D. E. DeSilva, Esq., B.A.
P. J. Cornaby, Esq., D.C.C.
Mrs. Edith Trott
Miss Edith Smith
Mrs. Mary Ingham (Art)
Rev. F. R. Ross (Music)

Foreword

The past year has been a most inspiring one for us who form a part of the British Empire.

Early in June of last year, in common with British possessions throughout the world, we celebrated the coronation of our gracious young Queen. In the school this event was marked particularly by a stirring address by the Commander-in-Chief of the North American and West Indies Naval Station, Admiral Sir William Andrewes, and by the planting of a palm tree in the grounds of the school by Lady Andrewes. The boys were also treated to refreshments and given suitable mementoes of the occasion.

This event was followed by an even more interesting and memorable occasion, to us at least, when we were privileged to see the Queen and her Consort in person during their visit to the Island last November. Boys of the school, as cadets, scouts or as members of the School, greeted Her Majesty vociferously and were thrilled by her simple graciousness and yet at the same time her obvious regality. A great source of pride to the School is the fact that from the School Lectern, loaned for the occasion, Her Majesty addressed the members of the Colonial Parliament. A silver plaque commemorating this event has been placed on the Lectern.

A noteworthy project in the School this year was the Dramatic Evening presented by members of the middle school. The first presentation was such a success that it was decided to give a repeat performance, which was also well attended. Two one-act plays, "The Bishop's Candlesticks" and "The Crimson Cocoanut", made up the programme, and our grateful thanks go to Mrs. Hallett for the training of the boys, and to Mr. DeSilva and Mrs. Ingham, helped by some of the boys, for the scenery and lighting effects. It is anticipated that further productions will follow shortly.

It is with regret that I announce the resignations for personal reasons of Mr. Stevens and Mr. Cornaby at the end of this term. In addition to teaching English, Mr. Stevens has found time to collect together and edit the material for this annual publication, as well as to supervise the School Library, which, by the way, has been renovated during the past year. His great enthusiasm for cricket has helped to improve the standard of this game in the School and he will be greatly missed on the School Staff. Mr. Cornaby, our Physical Education master, entered whole-heartedly into the Games programme of the School and has achieved considerable success for the School in its Sporting activities. He also will be a loss to the Staff of the School and our best wishes for their future careers go with both these gentlemen.

Empire Day Celebrations at Saltus Grammar School

To celebrate Empire Day at Saltus Grammar School, a short service was held in the School Hall, attended by Mrs. Edmund Gibbons as official representative of the I.O.D.E., and by Sir Stanley Spurling, who spoke to the School.

Sir Stanley Spurling spoke to them as members of a school, which, for the past seventy years, had been training the men who had been very largely responsible for making the laws and carrying on the work of government in Bermuda. The men of the past had built up traditions; the present boys of the school were the men of tomorrow, and to them it would fall to carry on the traditions.

What had their predecessors built up? A Bermuda in which the standard of living was in every way much higher than it had been a hundred years ago, and in which a very high degree of freedom was enjoyed. But they had not achieved these things without a struggle. The history of Bermuda was largely the story of a people adapting themselves to changing conditions, which from time to time threatened disaster.

In the early days of the colony the island economy was based on tobacco, the staple crop. Deterioration in the leaf brought prices tumbling, and ruined the industry.

Bermuda adapted herself to the changed conditions. She turned to ships . . . the building of little ships made from the cedar trees. History did not relate who it was who invented the Bermuda rig, but it was this which enabled the little Bermuda ships to outsail all others and made them famous throughout the world. Bermuda was, he believed, the only colony which built, manned and fought its own ships in the Royal Navy.

Bermudians sailed their little ships far and wide in search of trade. Much of this trade was built up on the foundation of the salt pans of Turks Islands. Bermudians cut out the salt pans there, and then traded the salt for salt cod in Newfoundland; then they traded the codfish for cornmeal and other things in the American colonies, and for rum, sugar and molasses from the West Indies; and some of these things they then traded for manufactured goods from England.

Another disaster loomed up. When the American War of Independence broke out, there were over four hundred ships on the Ber-

muda register. This war crippled the industry, and the War of 1812 finally wiped it out.

Bermudians then turned to the cultivation of arrowroot, in some demand for drugs and medicines; this flourished for a time, but eventually bowed to competition from St. Vincent.

The export of vegetables was the next mainstay of Bermuda's economy. When the United States provided a market, Bermuda used to ship from thirty to fifty thousand crates of vegetables a week, worth to her perhaps one and a half million pounds a year; but a tariff of a hundred per cent imposed by the States virtually killed this trade.

But once again Bermuda found a means of survival, this time in the industry which is still her principal one the Tourist Trade, which began about 1908. He wished to impress upon them the fact that this trade had been built up by the initiative and efforts of Bermudians themselves.

He could not say what the future had in store, but no doubt it held problems which would once more tax the adaptiveness and initiative of Bermudians,—of themselves. In facing such problems, let them remember the example set by their predecessors.

There was yet another aspect of their life which demanded emphasis on Empire Day the fact that, in belonging to the colony of Bermuda, they formed part of the far-flung Commonwealth of Nations, whose members were accorded the greatest measure of political freedom in the world. Within its framework people of all kinds were encouraged to develop self-governing institutions. Bermuda itself had the oldest parliament in the Commonwealth outside Britain, and had made its own laws since 1620. These principles of political freedom had been gradually worked out through the centuries in England and then extended throughout the English-speaking world.

In conclusion, Sir Stanley said that the original grant of Bermuda by the Virginia Company was made to the "Gentlemen Adventurers of the Plantation of Bermuda". Successive generations had lived up to that title, and he asked them to bear it in mind when their turn came to go out into the world: they should remember that they were the Gentlemen Adventurers of Bermuda.

The Debating Society

The past season has yielded its full quota of entertaining debates, but for sheer popularity the palm should perhaps be awarded to the Mock Trial held on March 4th. The cause celebre was that of Leghorn White (S. A. Williams) v Dauberman Pincher (H. G. F. Pierce), before His Lordship, Sir Jeremiah Beak (J. M. Berridge).

The case revolved around a dog and six bantams. The plaintiff sought damages for loss sustained on the morning of February 12th, when the defendant's dog, it was alleged, did wilfully and with full malice aforethought make a forcible entry into his chicken run and kill four of his prize bantams—Willy, Nilly, Dilly, and Dally. Defendant denied the charge, and submitted that his dog was of blameless character; he had reared it as a strict vegetarian, and it was in fact so tame that it wouldn't bite its own fleas. Counsel for the plaintiff was Sir Joshua Grill (Mr. M. R. Stevens), and the defendant was represented by Sir Archibald Blister (Mr. J. A. Stubbs). Mr. Toby Scratcher (F. R. Snape) was Clerk of the Court.

Three witnesses appeared for the plaintiff: Mr. Leroy Lamb (J. H. Tucker) testified as to the dog's bad reputation: his own chickens had been mauled by it. Mr. Jas. Natter (W. Fish), a near neighbour of the plaintiff, had heard the commotion on the morning in question, and had seen a dog making off festooned with feathers. Miss Polly Prim (R. W. Kempe) was employed as maid at the house of the plaintiff. Hearing the pandemonium she went out to investigate, but at the sight of the slaughter she fainted.

The defence also produced three witnesses: Dr. Whinny Bark (F. I. B. Williams), veterinary surgeon, had psycho-analysed the dog and tested it for radio-activity; as a result he was able to testify that the dog was temperamentally incapable of killing chickens. Mr. Peck N. Pay (H. E. Outerbridge) was a neighbour of the defendant, and knew his dog well. At the time of the attack on the bantams the dog was on his property; he recalled the occasion quite well because their cat had been chased up a tree and imprisoned there for a considerable length of time by the dog. Mr. Early Moo (A. W. Hollis), milk deliveryman for the defendant's district, knew the dog well; he had once seen it being chased by a rooster.

When the witnesses had been thoroughly grilled and blistered, Counsel addressed the Court. His Lordship gave a few directions to the Jury before they withdrew to consider their verdict. After a brief retirement the Foreman of the Jury (J. Smith) returned a verdict for the plaintiff. Sir Jeremiah then delivered judgement: he awarded

damages to the plaintiff in the sum of fourpence, and required the defendant to lead his dog in the forthcoming Easter Parade wearing a placard inscribed, "Public Enemy No. I—Bantam-killer."

Among the debates held during the season were these:—

October 1st. — "Bermuda is too small a place to live in."

Proposer	J. H. Kaufmann	Opposer	W. Hanlon
Third	F. R. Snape	Fourth	R. W. Horsey

The motion was defeated by six votes.

October 22nd. — "The boy of to-day is thoroughly idle."

Proposer	J. H. Kaufmann	Opposer	R. W. Horsey
Third	W. Hanlon	Fourth	S. A. Williams

The motion was defeated by two votes.

November 26th. — Hat Debate. Impromptu speeches. Among the subjects picked from the Hat were these:—

Is man descended from the ape?
 What do you consider your three most valuable possessions?
 What I saw on the day of the Royal Visit.
 Why does a wheel turn?
 Is parliamentary government the best form of government?
 Could we do without schools?

January 21st. — Unrehearsed speeches under these heads:—

The most awkward situation in which I have found myself.
 Why I enjoy life.
 What I want to do when I leave school.

February 18th. — "The scientist is the villain of the 20th. century."

Proposer	F. R. Snape	Opposer	F. I. B. Williams
Third	S. A. Williams	Fourth	J. M. Berridge

The motion was defeated by seventeen votes.

The final meeting was devoted to the Visitors Debate, on March 25th, when the Society was pleased to welcome the Rev. Paul Cory. There was a spirited debate on the motion, "Newspaper reporters are too nosy", which was carried by the narrow margin of two votes.

Proposer	J. M. Berridge	Opposer	F. R. Snape
Third	Rev. Paul Cory	Fourth	Mr. M. R. Stevens

At the conclusion of the debate tea was served in the Assembly Hall.

The Society is grateful to Mr. M. R. Stevens for his constant interest and invigorating contributions and to Mr. J. A. Stubbs for his helpful co-operation in the Mock Trial.

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1953-54

President	Mr. J. H. Kerry
Secretary	F. R. Snape

COMMITTEE

W. Hanlon, R. W. Horsey, J. M. Berridge, S. A. Williams,
J. H. Tucker, and the Secretary.

The Good Old Days, or: A Bermudian Childhood

I was born on February 14th, 1938, in a little pink cottage on the South Shore, near Coral Beach. I was the second child, having an elder sister. I do not remember that cottage very well, but after a year we moved to my grandmother's house on Ord Road. Here after six months my mother presented us with a young brother named Allan. In my opinion, I was the best-behaved and quietest of the three.

One of my earliest memories is of the time when my father and my Uncle Philip were visited with inspiration and placed me on a high chair in the back yard and cut off all my pretty curls. My mother was distinctly annoyed. After my brother and I had started to walk, we used to go to the nearest pile of mud and get some water to make "mud pies". We enjoyed this very much, the only unpleasant part being that we had to have a bath afterwards.

When the war started, I vaguely remember my two uncles walking out of the front door to go to England. A little later we moved to Alton Cottage in Pembroke, because my father had to live near town. I distinctly remember the Easter of 1941, because we searched the house for Easter eggs. Allan was, as the saying goes, a gluttonous little boy and always used to say "Nice dinner weddy".

In 1943 we moved over to "Edgehill" where we now live. There were about four and a half acres of land, entirely covered with trees and bushes, and Allan and I, with the help of three Smith cousins, Anthony, Henry and Winston, used to build tree houses and forts. As we were all very nautically minded, we thought of building a boat, so we went down to Burrows Corner Shop and obtained a packing

case for the purpose. We had been told that wood swells when it is put in water, so we did not worry too much about the numerous cracks and splits. After it had been overboard for a week, we came to the conclusion that it would not float. So we went to my grandmother's house and 'borrowed' a piece of linoleum; it kept the water out for a while, until it began to rot.

When the time came for school, I was anxious to start. I used to watch my sister go off in the morning and I wanted to go too. But I soon found that life at school was not as good as I had thought and I began to regret going. Apparently I was not the little angel I was thought to be. I was involved in several fights in the first few weeks and had my mouth washed out for saying—"bother".

At first I went to school in the mornings only and so I used to spend a considerable portion of my time at the beach. In those days fishermen often used to go fishing off the South Shore and we were able to have some trips with them. My first deep-sea fishing trip is still clear in my mind. A friend had a birthday and he decided to take us all fishing. Unfortunately, it was a rough day, half the boys were sick and only one fish was caught.

I remember also, all too clearly, one of the good 'lickings' I received. Someone at school had the bright idea of taking the ends of matches and putting them in the end of a hollow key; we would then strike it with a hammer and nail. I placed a big charge in the key of my mother's cedar book-case and blew it apart. Afterwards I was made to regret it.

At this time, we had a coloured gardener, named Israel, who used to cut bushes in the back land. One day my mother did not see him and found all the tools lying in the dirt. In the evening, coming across on the ferry, my father found him working for the Ferry Service, tying up boats; he had evidently tired of gardening.

Those were the days, all play and no work worth mentioning. I don't think that a child now would have as much fun as we had in those days. For one thing, the children are too spoilt; also the number of motor vehicles makes it dangerous to travel on the roads, when the children are going to the beaches in the summer.

"A PAGETONIAN".

Escape

My name is Mark Sennett. I am a doctor. I work for the Government and they usually send me to take care of the sick at mental asylums. But this was the first time I had ever been a doctor in a prison. There had been a good deal of sickness in Sing Sing and it was my job to attend to it.

The day I entered the gates of Sing Sing it was raining and thunder clouds were visible on the horizon. I was taken to Mr. Jeffers, who was the Governor. He was a stern-looking man, but he greeted me pleasantly.

"Dr. Sennett? Come in, come in." He told me to sit down and then he gave me the details of the epidemic in the prison.

"Two men have died of this sickness, Dr. Sennett, and thirty five are in the prison hospital. I hope you can clear it up."

I was shown to my office by a guard. Inside the room a man between forty and fifty was sweeping the floor. As I came in, he said very politely,

"You're the doc, eh? Hope you can fix Pat—Pat's my friend. My name is Simon Johnson."

"Glad to know you, Simon," I replied. "Are you the caretaker?"

"Yes, sir," Simon replied.

Simon told be all about himself, how he had murdered his mother-in-law and had been sentenced to life imprisonment. He was twenty three when he came in — he was forty seven now. I was told later that he was a model prisoner and would be released soon.

The next few weeks were very busy ones for me, with thirty five patients to attend to. I spoke to Mr. Jeffers about it a few days later.

"Sir, hospital staff are very short in every hospital in the country at this time. But I badly need some helpers. Would it be possible to have about six of your best-er-tenants, to work under me?"

The Governor agreed and the next day I had my six helpers; Simon was amongst them. These men helped me by washing my instruments and keeping a good watch on the patients. But the next day one of our patients died. It was Pat, Simon's best friend. I had the job of telling him and, when I had done so, he broke down and cried.

In a few weeks, however, he was his old self again. Then one day one of my helpers was granted a day outside the walls. When I asked the reason, the fellow replied,

"Well, the prison safe with all the ammunition got stuck and they knew I was a great safe-cracker, so I opened it for them."

For the next few weeks the prison was quiet—too quiet. I spoke to Simon about it. He tried to change the subject and then I knew that something was wrong.

"Simon, some of the men are going to try to make a break. Is that why it's so quiet? Are the men planning something?"

Simon would not answer and I knew that my guess had been correct.

"Simon, you're not going with them? You know you're up for parole soon."

Simon muttered that he had some work to do and left the room. That night at supper, Simon fell asleep; I had placed a sleeping pill in his coffee. Then I told the Governor about the break. He gave instructions for tripling the guard and told me to go to my office as there would be shooting.

When it was over, four convicts were dead. I discovered later that one of them was my friend, the safe-breaker, who had planned the escape. Since that night there has been no violence at Sing Sing.

I was sorry to leave the prison, but my work was finished — the epidemic had passed. To-day, if you come to my office on Blandings Street, you will meet my chief assistant—who is also my best friend —Simon Johnson. And he will tell you about the six men who worked under me at the prison — My Six Convicts.

S. A. WILLIAMS. Aged 15.

The Storm

Last Sunday my father was going on a fishing trip with my uncle and Gordon, a friend of the family. He said that, if I wished to go with them, I might do so; naturally I was thrilled at the idea and on Sunday morning I was up bright and early.

Sunday morning was sunny and there were few clouds in the sky. The water looked clear and cool, with little ripples blowing across its

surface. My father got out his boat, which is called the "Banco", and met my uncle and Gordon at our private dock. There were two sturdy rods on board, so that all my uncle and Gordon had to bring was their lunch. My mother had prepared a good sandwich lunch for my father and myself, and had given me some pills to take, in case I became sea-sick.

By nine o'clock we had started and were heading for "Argus Banks", about twenty miles off Bermuda, a well-known place for trolling. As we drew away from the barrier reef, I noticed that we were beginning to come across the large ocean swells. I started to feel slightly sea-sick, but, after taking one of the special pills, I soon felt all right. At eleven o'clock we reached "Argus Banks" and the two trolling lines were put out. About two hours later we got a strike and, after a big struggle, my father landed a twenty pound wahoo, which is a fish looking very much like a barracuda, except that it has a larger tail and in general grows much bigger than a barracuda.

After this, we decided to eat our lunch. As the afternoon wore on, I noticed that the wind was springing up and that the ocean swells were getting larger. The "Banco" rode over these swells with ease. She is a twin-engined motor boat, thirty feet long, and all the boat is cabined in, except for about six feet at the stern, which has canvas over it. She can sleep four people comfortably and has a galley and bathroom.

About four o'clock my uncle got a strike and landed a small fifteen pound tuna. The wind was now rising steadily and soon the spray was washing right over the boat. We decided to start for home and, as we did so, the storm broke, with thunder and lightning. As the boat was turning, a large wave washed right over the stern. I could see that my father was worried and, when I asked him what was the matter, he said that, with the storm raging, we might not be able to find the channel through the barrier reef. He also told me that we had not much gas left, as a result of a leak in the tank.

The wind kept getting stronger and every now and then the boat would give a great lurch as it plunged over the waves. Water washed in through one of the ports, which would not shut properly, causing the water in the boat to rise. We each had to take turns at the built-in pump to keep the boat from capsizing. In the distance a faint flash of light could be seen, which we supposed to be the Lighthouse. We knew that we must be drawing near the barrier reef. My father decided to try to cross at once, because, if we did not, we would run out of gas and consequently be washed against the reef.

It was now getting dark and, by the help of the searchlight, we could make out the barrier reef, bathed in foam and waves. My father put the boat at full speed. We all held our breath as we rushed towards the churned up water; the boat gave a lurch and plunged into the swirling water of the reef. We heard a loud grinding sound and then we were over. Once we were past the barrier reef, the water was much calmer, and under the steam of one engine we managed to get home safely.

The next day the "Banco" had to be pulled up on the boat-slip. We then saw that one propeller had been broken off and that the other was almost off; the rudder was completely ruined. I have had quite enough of fishing for the moment and I imagine that it will be a long time before I go out in a boat again.

R. LINES. Aged 14.

Messing About in Boats

Every other Thursday afternoon there is a Boat Regetta held at Deepdene Boathouse, the headquarters of the Harrington Sound Dinghy Club. About half past one men and boys start strolling in and begin their task of launching and rigging their sailboats. First the cover is removed and the boat is rolled down the slip and into the water; then it is paddled to the side of the dock. The spar is fixed in position and the stays are fastened. The sails are brought down and made ready for hoisting. Then, when everything is ready, the boat sails out of the camber.

One by one the boats are fully rigged and sail away. By the time all of them are ready, the first race is about to start. The boats from the other parts of the Sound begin to come on the scene. The stake-boat puts the buoys out and comes back to start the boats. "Boom." The five minute gun goes off. The boats jockey back and forth along the starting line. Then the one minute gun sounds, and at last the final gun is fired and the race begins. The boats sail on the tack on which they started for a little while, then they go about on the other tack.

Meanwhile, back at the boathouse, quite a crowd has gathered to watch the race; most of them have brought their children. People begin to go swimming. Some of them paddle about in the canoe, others go for a row, while the rest just enjoy themselves on the raft. As all this fun is going on, some of the members are up on the balcony

watching the race with spy-glasses and binoculars. Then suddenly someone yells out that a boat has capsized. The stake-boat immediately goes out to the distressed boat and helps to get it upright and bailed out.

After the first race is finished, the boats come back to Deepdene and tie up alongside each other, and the skippers begin discussing the race. Then the starter comes round and gives instructions about the next race. In about fifteen minutes it is under way. The wind comes up a little, which makes things rather more interesting.

And so the afternoon wears on. When the last race is over, the boats sail back to base, where they are unrigged, hauled out of the water and stored away until their next outing. The stake-boat picks up all the buoys and brings them and the Sailing Committee back to Deepdene. The boat then proceeds through Flatts Tide, out of Flatts Inlet and along the shore until it reaches Burchal's Cove, a secluded boat anchorage on the North Shore, where it ties up. So ends another day, messing around in boats.

F. R. OUTERBRIDGE. Aged 14.

An Angry Letter

"Sunny Vale Lane",
Southampton.
February 19th, 1954.

Dear Tiger,

Why on a bright, sunny morning, when my mistress lets me out in the sun, do you have to chase me up a tree? I would like you to know that cats, as well as dogs, have a right to go out in the early morning sun to relax. Yet the minute I am let out, over you come. I then have no other alternative but to jump up the nearest tree, to prevent you from catching me.

Also I do not like the feeling of returning to my food dish and finding it empty, which shows that you have helped yourself in my absence, you impolite dog.

Because of these things, I thought that I should write to you and tell you that your manners are getting out of control. Further-

more, if you cannot stay in your own yard, I shall resort to sharpening my claws on your charming face.

Yours truly (for a longer life)

TINKA-POO.
B. WALKER. Aged 12.

Swimming Sports

September 22nd. 1953

Again this year the Annual Swimming Sports were held at the B.A.A. Pool. The standard of Swimming was, I think, below the standard of previous years and only 2 new records were set up. Harrison set up a new record in the 25 yards Freestyle Group B, and Grayston set up a new time in the 25 yards Backstroke, Group D.— their times were 15.8 and 17 secs. respectively.

This year we have obtained the facilities of the B.A.A. Pool through the Summer Term — more organised practice is consequently available and I am sure the standard of Swimming throughout the School will be bettered.

During our Swimming Sports this year we appreciated the assistance given by S. Gascoigne, F. Gosling and P. Welch in the judging.

RESULTS:

Group A. 25 yds. Freestyle

1. Hooper, 2. Levine, 3. Brown — Time: 18.4 secs.

Group B. 25 yds. Freestyle

1. Harrison, 2. Hetzel, 3. West — Time: 15.8 secs N.R.

Group C. 50 yds. Freestyle.

1. Hayward, 2. Pierce, 3. Bluck — Time: 36 secs

Group C. 25 yds. Backstroke

1. Hayward, 2. Macpherson, 3. Couper — Time 19.6 secs.

Group C. 50 yds. Breaststroke.

1. Gutteridge, 2. Cooper, 3. Lines — Time: 49 secs

Group D. 50 yds. Freestyle.

1. Outerbridge, 2. Grayston, 3. Cook — Time: 31.7 secs.

Group D. 50 yds. Breaststroke.

1. Smith, 2. Durrell, 3. Botelho — Time: 42 secs.

Group D. 25 yds. Backstroke.

1. Grayston, 2. Cook, 3. Outerbridge — Time: 17 secs.

Group E. 100 yds. Freestyle

1. Caton, 2. Bailey, 3. Cassidy — Time: 1 min. 18.2 secs.

Group E. 200 yds. Freestyle.

1. Leach, 2. Caton, Vallis — Time: 3 min. 12 secs.

Group E. 50 yds. Backstroke.

1. Cassidy, 2. Leach, 3 Thomas — Time: 37.9 secs.

Group E. 100 yds. Breaststroke.

1. Bailey, 2. Leach, 3. Spurling — Time: 1 min. 39.2 secs.

Junior Diving

1. Hayward, 2. Dennis, 3 Lines & Spurling

Senior Diving

1. Cassidy, 2. Bulley

Junior Relay

1. Butterfield, 2. Darrell, 3. Saltus — Time: 1 min. 6.6 secs.

Senior Relay

1. Butterfield, 2. Saltus, 3. Watlington — Time: 1 min. 31.7 secs.

House Competitions — Senior

1st Butterfield

2nd Saltus

3rd Watlington

House Competition — Junior

1st Butterfield

2nd Darrell

3rd Saltus.

Soccer 1953—1954

Senior.

Saltus enjoyed a successful season and as a climax they won the Senior School Cup by defeating Warwick 3—2 in the Final.

The play of the 1st XI was however rather disappointing, especially in the early part of the season — even Mr. Watson had no hope for the

future. However by mid-term a good standard of play was established and the Team settled down to playing good Football.

The main fault of the team lay in their waiting for the ball rather than "going after it". This resulted in many a goal being lost — the control of the ball however was good and in the forward Line Smith was outstanding. At center half Leach, the School Soccer Capt., showed very good "Ball sense" and he cleared well up field on every occasion.

Junior.

This year the School only reached the Semi-Final of the Inter School Trophy and were defeated by Mt. St. Agnes. Play on the whole was of a good standard and under the Captaincy of Lines the team played well.

The main fault this year was in the Forward Line—many goals were missed by forwards not keeping their correct position. The strength of the Team lay in the Back Division, through Lines and Godet and they could always be relied upon to get the Saltus Team out of difficulties. Combined with this was the magnificent performance that Hayward put up in Goal—at all times he was confident and his handling of the ball was first class.

The main trouble came from the tendency to wait for the ball to come to them, rather than to go and get it—this resulted in many goals being lost.

The standard of play was however quite good even though the result was a little disappointing. Congratulations to Lines, Godet, Mayne and Hayward on obtaining their colours.

Junior League		Senior League	
School 1	v Mt. St. A.	3	School 4 v Staff 1
School 1	v Whitney	0	School 3 v Mt St A 3
School 9	v St. Georges	0	School 2 v Warwick 2
School 0	v Mt. St. A.	0	School 1 v B.A.A. 7
School 2	v Whitney	0	School 3 v Mt St A 0
School 3	v St. Georges	0	School 3 v Warwick 2
School 0	v Cavendish	1	School 2 v B.A.A. 3
School 2	v Warwick	0	School 2 v Staff 2
			School 2 v Old Boys 3
			School v Queen of B.

Junior House Matches			
Watlington	v	Butterfield	(0 - 1)
Saltus	v	Darrell	(0 - 2)
Butterfield	v	Darrell	(0 - 3)

Watlington	v	Saltus	(1 - 0)
Watlington	v	Darrell	(0 - 3)
Saltus	v	Butterfield	(1 - 0)

Replay —

Butterfield	v	Watlington	(0 - 1)
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Final Results.—

1. Darrell
2. Saltus
3. Watlington
4. Butterfield

Senior House Matches

Saltus	v	Darrell	(3 - 1)
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Watlington	v	Butterfield	(2 - 6)
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Darrell	v	Watlington	(4 - 0)
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Saltus	v	Butterfield	(0 - 5)
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Butterfield	v	Darrell	(3 - 3)
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Saltus	v	Watlington	(6 - 1)
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Final Results.—

1. Butterfield
2. Saltus
3. Darrell
4. Watlington

School Boxing

February 26th, 1954

Entries this year for the School Boxing were small and as a result the preliminaries were concluded in a morning.

On the night of Friday the 26th. the School Hall was packed to capacity and the spectators enjoyed a good evening's sport. All the contestants were evenly matched and all bouts were hard and well fought.

Among the most noteworthy was the one between Lines and Spurling at 86 lbs — in this Spurling was awarded the School Prize for the best sportsman.

Among the most feared of Boxers was of course Mayne, who proved much too tough for Dixon. During the Preliminaries Goodner succeeded in lasting three rounds with Mayne, which was a very fine performance.

In the Seniors Cartwright showed great promise as a cool and clever Boxer, while Botelho showed great promise in defeating Cassidy

in the under 155 lbs — in this bout it was a case of a very tough fighter against a very clever Boxer.

We were once again given valuable assistance by Mr. D. J. Williams, Mr. H. Evans, Mr. S. Gascoigne, Mr. M. Paschal, Mr. P. Welch, and Mr. D. Measures.

At the conclusion of the evening the Prizes were presented by Comdr. G. Ardon, R.N.

RESULTS:

Under 61 lbs	R. Mello (B)	defeated	J. Hooper (D)
" 89 "	Scupham (B)	"	B. McCann (S)
" 75 "	D. Stubbs (B)	"	D. Lee (B)
" 82 "	M. Mayne (D)	"	M. Dixon (S)
" 112 "	C. Couper (S)	"	P. Bulley (D)
" 96 "	R. Lines (S)	"	M. Spurling (W)
" 104 "	F. Williams (D)	"	D. McCann (S)
" 120 "	S. Cartwright (S)	"	G. Lee (B)
" 130 "	D. Vallis (B)	"	J. Smith (S)
" 140 "	E. Simmons (B)	"	P. Grayston (W)
" 155 "	J. Botelho (S)	"	T. Cassidy (B)
Over 155 "	M. Caton (S)	No Opponent	

RESULTS:

	B	D	S	W
Points awarded for preliminaries	26	18	27	12
Points awarded for finals	65	30	70	10
Totals	91	48	97	22

Inter School Boxing

This year the Inter-School Boxing was held at the Warwick Academy with 5 Schools taking part.

'Saltus secured 10 finalists out of 13 and it was thought that we would secure once again the majority of the winners. This year was, however, disappointing and we only managed 3 decisions in the whole evening — this did not however reflect upon the contestants as they really put on a first class show for the School.

Luck was however against us in many ways that night — Mayne was unfortunate enough to fracture his finger during the Preliminaries,

and Botelho through a cold was unable to give a full account of himself. Mention must be made of Stubbs at 73 lbs. who showed coolness and great hitting power during his Bout.

Results:

Under	61 lbs.	R. Pedro (Dellwood) defeated R. Mello (Saltus)
"	64 "	D. Judd (Sandys) defeated D. Saints (Dellwood)
"	75 "	D. Stubbs (Saltus) defeated D. Young (Sandys)
"	82 "	W. Perry (Dellwood) defeated R. Van Slois (Warwick)
"	89 "	M. Mayne (Saltus) unfit to Box G. Marshall (Dellwood)
"	96 "	R. Booth (St. George's) defeated R. Lines (Saltus)
"	104 "	F. Williams (Saltus) defeated A. Perry (Dellwood)
"	112 "	N. Ablett (Warwick) defeated T. Tope (St. George's)
"	120 "	R. Semos (St. George's) defeated T. Cartwright (Saltus)
"	130 "	G. Cook (Saltus) defeated T. Moss (Warwick)
"	140 "	B. Williams (Warwick) defeated T. Moore (St. George's)
"	155 "	G. Fisher (Warwick) defeated M. Caton (Saltus)
Over	155 "	D. Fisher (Warwick) defeated M. Botelho (Saltus)

School Sports Day

This year's Athletic Season proved to be a very satisfactory one and as a climax on the School Sports Day 13 new records were set up.

The actual standard of Athletics was high, the House spirit was keen throughout the entire season and every boy made the maximum effort possible for his House.

Among the most noteworthy performances Harrison set up two new records in Group B. In the Long Jump he cleared 13' 6" and in the High Jump 4' 3½".

For Group C Godet set up two new records in the Sprints, clocking 12.3 and 28.4 secs. in the 100 yards and 220 yards respectively. His Long Jump performance on Sports Day was however a disappointment and he only reached 15' 3½", while in practice he had consistently cleared 15' 10" which would have been a new school record.

New records for Group D were set up in the Field Events rather than on the Track although the Sprinting was as good as ever. In this aspect Berridge did extremely well and was always conscientious about his training.

For Group D, Smith did very well in setting two new records in the High Jump and the Long Jump — 18' 4½" and 5' 2" respectively. Among the other noteworthy performances in Group D Williams and Durrell fought out for first place in the Pole Vault — in the end Williams cleared 7' 10" to set up another new record.

For Group E Cassidy was an outstanding performer and set up two new records in the Shot Put and the 100 yards Hurdles — in the former he Put a distance of 37' 5" and in the 100 yards Hurdles he clocked 14.6 secs. A much improved athlete in Group E this year is Bailey who set up a new record in the Hop Step and Jump with a Jump of 38' 11½", thereby breaking the old record by 5' 2½".

This year saw another change in the abolition of the Victor Ludorum Trophy — boys are restricted to three events only. The Cup for the best all round Athlete this year was presented to Cassidy in Group E and in Group D the Cup was presented to Berridge.

The prizes were presented by B. T. Gosling.

ATHLETIC SPORTS RESULTS.

GROUP "A"

50 yards—1. Ferguson, 2. Clark, 3. Perinchief. Time 8.4 secs.
 High Jump—1. Profit and Doidge, 3. Steinhoff. Height 2 ft. 11½ inches.

Long Jump—1. Maycock, 2. Ferguson, 3. Ashton Distance 9 ft. 8 inches.

GROUP "B"

100 yards—1. Harrison, 2. Chiappa, 3. Doe. Time 13.5 secs.
 High Jump—1. Harrison, 2. Dixon, 3. Hooper. Height 4 feet 3¼ inches (N.R.)

Long Jump—1. Harrison, 2. Doe, 3. Dixon. Distance 13 feet 6 inches (N.R.).

Javelin—1. Goodner, 2. Hetzel, 3. Dixon. Distance 62 feet 5½ inches (New event.).

GROUP "C"

100 yards—1. Godet, 2. Couper, 3. Macky. Time. 12.3 (N.R.).

220 yards—1. Godet, 2. Couper, 3. Macky. Time. 28.4 (N.R.).

440 yards—1. Couper, 2. Macky, 3. Lee. Time. 65 secs. (N.R.)

Long Jump—1. Godet, 2. Mayne, 3. Macpherson. Distance 15 ft. 3½ inches.

High Jump—1. Dennis, 2. Haycock, 3. Bridges. Height 4 ft.

$4\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Javelin—1. Macpherson, 2. Gutteridge, 3. Patterson. Distance
 Pole Vault—1. Hayward, 2. Gibbons Height 6 feet 2 inches
 78 feet $9\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

GROUP "D"

100 yards—1. Berridge, 2. Finlay, 3. Outerbridge. Time
 12.2 secs.

220 yards—1. Berridge, 2. Finlay, 3. Durrell. Time 27.2 secs.

440 yards—1. Leseur, 2. Finlay, 3. Williams. Time 64.4 secs.

1 Mile—1. Berridge, 2. Chiappa, 3. Lines. Time 5 min. 39.8 secs

Shot Put—1. Durrell, 2. Outerbridge, 3. Wright. Distance.
 32 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Discus—1. Patterson, 2. Outerbridge, 3. Leseur. Distance
 75 feet 1 inch.

Javelin—1. Wright, 2. Smith, 3. Cook. Distance 108 feet
 10 inches.

Long Jump—1. Smith, 2. Pierce, 3. Chiappa. Distance 18 feet
 $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches. (N.R.).

High Jump—1. Smith, 2. Cartwright, 3. Mayall. Height.
 5 feet 2 inches. (N.R.).

Pole Vault—1. Williams, 2. Durrell, 3. Lines. Height 7 feet
 10 inches. (N.R.).

75 yards Hurdles—1. Rance, 2. Cartwright. Time 13.1 secs

Hop, Step, Jump—1. Patterson, 2. Lines, 3. Mayall Distance
 33 feet 2 inches

GROUP "E"

100 yards—1. Cassidy, 2. Kaufmann, 3. Cassidy. Time
 11.2 secs.

220 yards—1. Kaufmann, 2. Cassidy, Time 27 secs.

440 yards—1. Kaufmann, 2. Leach. Time 60.3 secs.

880 yards—1. Caton, 2. Bothelo, 3. Vallis. Time 2 mins. 31 secs.

1 Mile—1. Davidson. 2. Outerbridge, 3. Williams. Time
 5 min. 54.2 secs.

2 Miles—1. Bailey, 2. Davidson, 3. Vallis. Time 13 min. 25 secs.

Long Jump—1. Leach, 2. Cassidy, 3. Bothelo. Distance 15 feet
 $7\frac{1}{4}$ secs.

High Jump—1. Grayston, 2. Caton, 3. Davidson. Height
 5 feet. 0 inches.

Shot Put—1 Cassidy, 2 Spurling, 3. Cave. Distance 37 feet
 5 inches. (N.R.).

Javelin—1 Caton, 2. Bailey, Distance 113 feet 8 inches.

Discus—1. Cave, 2. Spurling, 3. Outerbridge. Distance 95 feet 10 inches.

Hop, Step, Jump—1. Bailey, 2. Leach, 3 Grayston. Distance 38 feet 11½ inches. (N.R.).

100 feet Hurdles—1. Cassidy, 2. Grayston. Time 14.6 secs (N.R)

Old Boys Race—1. Davis, 2. Doe, 3. Ashton Time 11.0 secs.

Under 12 Relay (4 x 55)—1. Butterfield, 2. Darrell, 3. Watlington. Time 32.0 secs.

Junior Relay Under 14 (4 x 110)—1. Darrell, 2. Watlington, 3. Saltus. Time 58.6 secs. (N.R.).

Senior Relay (Open, 4 x 110)—1. Butterfield, 2. Saltus Darrell & Watlington. Time 50.0 secs. (N.R.)

HOUSE COMPETITION RESULTS

Senior—1. Saltus 103 points, 2. Butterfield 66 points, 3. Darrell 59 points.

Junior—1. Butterfield 60 points, 2. Watlington 45 points, 3. Darrell 42 points.

Cricket 1953

March 1954.

Junior Colts and Colts.

Undoubtedly the feature of the 1953 cricket season was the appearance of a new spirit of interest in the junior part of the school. This interest can, I think, be attributed to two causes: (1) the presence of a highly qualified cricket coach. (2) the arrangement of a regular series of inter-school matches.

The improvement, particularly in the bowling and fielding departments, effected by Mr. Watson, was most noticeable, especially when one considers the time at his disposal in a season cut short by the demands of the Inter School Sports and punctuated by frequent holidays. Mr. Watson would, I am sure, be the first to admit that the advance in batting technique was by no means so marked. There are a number of reasons for this, of which the most important is the general unsuitability of concrete wickets for boys of this age, at any rate for those who are seeking to play cricket, as opposed to a modified form of softball. There is also the difficulty of arranging sufficient net practice when one is dealing with groups of 25 to 30 boys. The system of group coaching, introduced by Mr. Watson, must inevitably fail to

achieve its full objective, unless it is possible to follow up the lessons taught in the gym by individual tuition in the nets. For this reason, I was very glad that a number of our junior boys were able to take advantage of the coaching classes during the summer holidays.

In any case, it would be misleading to end this part of the report on a pessimistic note. The extremely young side, which represented the school in the Colts (Under 15) matches last season, was most ably captained by Lines and contained in Lumsden, DeSilva and Hayward three excellent bowlers of contrasted type. Of these, Lines, Lumsden and Hayward will still be available this year; there are several other potential cricketers in the offing and altogether the future prospect seems not unpromising.

1st XI.

The 1st. XI enjoyed a moderately successful season, winning two and losing one of the six matches played. The side was seen at its best against the relatively strong Cable and Wireless and Old Boys' XI's, at its worst in the first match with a distinctly indifferent Warwick Academy team. The batting was always of a rather speculative character. Grayston batted with great concentration on several occasions, but he still lacks any effective scoring shots, whilst Adderley failed to maintain his early improvement, partly because, for a left-hander, he proved so vulnerable on the leg stump. Of the others, Williams played very pleasantly in the final match of the term and Smith, without achieving any scores of note, gave promise of better things to come; indeed one was sometimes apt to forget that the latter, at 14, and Grayston, at 15, were by English standards distinctly young to be playing against adult cricketers of any calibre.

Amongst the bowlers, Thorn had days of success with his leg breaks, and Williams always bowled steadily, but the rest of the attack presented little difficulty to any batsman equipped with a modicum of technique. The fielding, thanks to the example set by Burns, was of a relatively high standard and was seen to particular advantage in the final match against Warwick, on an exceptionally hot and humid afternoon.

Looking to the future, we are all naturally delighted that Mr. Watson is remaining in Bermuda for another year; by next July he should be able to see some of the results of his labours since April 1953. With the advent of Mr. Cornaby, we shall be able to separate responsibility for the senior and junior teams, which, allied to the assistance so generously promised by Mr. Bach and Mr. Ingham, should go a long way to solving the problem of net practice referred to above.

Inevitably, we must look ahead; cricketers, even in Bermuda, are not made in one short season and it will be 1956 at the earliest before we can hope to see the full results of the junior coaching begun by Mr. Bach two years ago and developed by Mr. Watson last summer.

M. S.

RESULTS:

Junior Colts (Under 13)

Port Royal	79 — 7	
Junior Colts	31	Lost.
Junior Colts	62 — 5	
Warwick	16	Won.
Dellwood	61	
Junior Colts	78 — 4	Won.

Colts (Under 15)

Dellwood	30 — 9	
Colts	38 — 3	Won.
Warwick	93 — 8	
Colts	42	Lost.
Warwick	31	
Colts	30	Lost.

1st. XI

1st. XI	97	
Mr. S. Outerbridge's XI	42	Won.
Cable And Wireless	112 — 5	
1st. XI	97 — 4	Drawn.
1st. XI	71	
Nondescript XI	78 — 3	Lost.
Old Boys XI	141	
1st. XI	78 — 6	Drawn.
Warwick Academy	108 — 8	
1st. XI	60 — 8	Drawn.
Warwick Academy	59	
1st XI	64 — 5	Won.



